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Dreaming, going on a night ride
Hoping it's gonna be the right ride
Feeling so well, I'm in tune, can you tell that I'm grooving?
Can't you tell I'm in tune, and I'm moving so much closer to yo
Leaning, hoping for a straight line
Meaning, hoping for the right rhyme
I'm in tune to the room 'cos my head just went boom and I'm mov
Can't you tell I'm in tune and I'm moving so much closer to you
Can't you tell I'm in tune and I'm moving so much closer to you
You, you, you, you move me
Scheming, thinking of the right place
Beaming, laughing at my own face
We got a long way to go 'cos you make like you're so disapprovi
ng
But can't you tell I'm in tune and I'm moving so much closer to
you
Can't you tell I'm in tune and I'm moving so much closer to you
You, you, you, you move me
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You, you, you, you move me